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THE NATIONAL FIR

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN C. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. "I BLESS THEE, LORD, FOR ALL THINGS! () the days 'twixt child and woman

Tender, beautiful, and glad, Rich in hopes intensely human, Wildly joyous, quickly sad! How your dreams of joy and light Flash upon my spirit's night, Apotheosis of earth! Beauty's realm, sweet Poesy's birth! Harshness, like a cutting rime, Nipped the flowers in budding time Bruised heart and wounded wing, The bright bird forgot to sing. Sunlit hues and shadow's fal do bless Thee, Lord, for all

Eathed in purple light elysian From my pears, the idel stoo sudden gloom, a sore disres A dresry utter loneliness. A blow-a fail-I knew not well, But Jesus clasped me as I fell; Folding me closer day by day That human leve had shrows away Hour of agonizing pain, Of fainting hears and burning brain, do bless Thee, Lord, for all!

From sad love's funereal pyre; Incense odors Heavenward winging, Like the hallowed altar-fire Ah, not thine my life to bless, With transfiguring loveliness; All the heart's deep yearnings stilled In the sense of good fulfilled Sickness, angel of God's will Touched me with her fingers chill: Segarated from my kind, Deadened heart and darkened mind O'er my life a brooding pall, Yet I bless Thee, Lord, for all

On the blessed resurrection From the dreary Hades gloom Roused to life and sweet affection From the shadow of the tomb Sheltered in the nest of home But my housel and gods are flows In the earth a . tranger grown, Death sits keep or at the gate Dainty Death, nat in my stead hose a deares brighter head Tears of love ; ad anguish fall. But I bless Th e. Lord, for all

Day of Heave. born resignation Stillness of the hope and heart Bear some hamble, faithful part While beneath God's sheltering wing, Folded from al. earthly sting. Look I with a tear-dimmed eye Life's lost treasures there to see Where God keeps them all for me O sweet friends, that waiting stand Stretching out a longing hand, There to bless Thee, Lord, for all!

THE YOUNG MAN WHO WENT TO TOWN TO LIVE.

perience, and done with it-you'd make a mighty good exhorter, you would."

"As I said afore," resumed the middle-aged player, "you may spot me a infidel or a anything you like-but I believe in giving the devil his due, and I think like enough some of them poor critters that have gone a wading up in the mud to that are meeting house to night, are jest as good as you and me be; and another thing I'm in favor of, and that is in playin' the fair card : and I allers do, especially with the unedicated and unsurmising-and, if that aint enough, old has, I'll give you more to stuff your ribs with. My eyes have been a shining into you a good while, and they have seen some things that I with Charley Boffman, or whatsomever else his | thoughts seem to be not in that little. name is, I'll thrash the whitewash off from your little carcass with the fust hoop-pole I can lay a

man, making a sorry attempt at laughter; "but what's the use, brother, of spiling all the fun with this sass o' yourn - but ole Billy Black aint the man to be givin' up true friends in a games in twenty. Come, boys, you going to

cratching a match along the shutter, and lightthy of your genius, and old Billy's gray mare

mer; this child goes in for euchre."

"Well, I'll be blowed if I care," said the old man. "Mabe you play a stiffer game at euchre—something more improving to youthful than anything you have obfuscated yet."

to, who had any reasonable, and your uncle 'ill give you a stick of candy."

Charley says he would rather not, and tries to pull away. The old man lifts his eyeglass, and appropriately a boats!" And the old man arose and togged his that into the air, after which he drew one leg hat into the air, after which he drew one leg a christening; Bubby ort to be called white-liver; he's got no pluck whatsomever."

"I wouldn't be bluffed off by that cuss," nd Blindstreet a game of euchre as is a game you stop your hoss and git down, you old brag-

the standard of the standard o

"Hermit, the Peter! now, that ere is piling it up amost too steep; never do you insult me again by calling me Mr. Black, while I've got a large load. He remembers all about it right the party we write of, for one member to speak of or address another by his proper name; hence the various appellations of "Judge," "Your lincle," "Old Rye," "Bubby," &c. This last concluded with the accustomed "tehe!"

And the old man pulled at his red vest, and load of oats to sell—lincle," "Old Rye," "Bubby," &c. This last concluded with the accustomed "tehe!"

My well, if you won't play, you won't," said

"Hermit, the Peter! now, that ere is piling it up amost too steep; never do you insult me again by calling me Mr. Black, while I've got a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right well, and he feels something of the old rebellion rising up, as he thinks how his father that day told him, angrily, the old hat was good enough, as he asked for money to buy a new concluded with the accustomed "tehe!"

And the old man pulled at his red vest, and concluded with the accustomed "tehe!"

"Well, if you won't play, you won't," said it up amost too steep; never do you insult me again by calling me Mr. Black, while I've got a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load in the last time; he had a load of oats to sell—a large load. He remembers all about it right a large load. He remembers all abo

die party we write of, for one member to speak of or address another by his proper name; hence the various appellations of "Judge," "Your Uncle," "Old Rye," "Bubby," &c. This last cognomen had been bestowed on the abaent minded young man, in consideration of his country breeding, youth, and modesty. It was only very lately he had risen to the dignity of being known as "Blindstreet"—a name derived from the dark alley against which stood Mr. Boffman's Logse, and where the steep stairs went up to the gable. He has no treet were the steep stairs went up to the gable. He has no treet were the steep stairs went up to the gable. He has no treet were the steep stairs went up to the gable. He has no treet were the steep stairs went up to the gable. He has no treet were the steep stairs went up to the gable. He has no treet were the steep stairs went up to the gable.

The tallow candle was brightened—one of the party using his fingers for snuffers—a jug foaming over at the mouth, and a green glass tumbler, were placed conveniently at hand; and "the Judge," having settled his old hat lower on his brows, and he who delighted to be known among jockeys as "Skinfiint," and who advertised his stables as "the Riffraff Stables," having given his little brown felt another smash, the playing was renewed. And while they are shuffling and cutting and dealing, while they "make bridges" and "so' it alone" and swear and exchange ribaldry, we will take the opportunity of a newer survey of the forces in which the minds construction has worked itself to light.

The tallow candle was brightened—one of the party using his fingers for snuffers—a jug to say devil, but he only says deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts to say devil, but he only says deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts to say devil, but he only says deuce, is the reason. Then he says deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts to say devil, but he only says deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts on say deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts on say deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts on say deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts on say deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts on say deuce, is the reason. Then he says the cigar smoke hurts on severe and looks out a log firm.

The beautiful Poem, "The Angel of my Youth for the National Era:

That

frown incessantly, speaks little, and in an ill-nedred tone; his front teeth are gone, and his frowp incessantly, speaks little, and in an illnowdred tone; his front teeth are gone, and his
mouth fallen, so as to make his gray chin the
prominent feature of his face; a wooden leg
slants stiffly from one knee, and the right hand
has lost two of its fingers; his long neck is
wound with a width of gray flannel, round-andround; and his thick heavy coat falls open, as
does the clothing beneath it, showing a bosom
as rough as the swine amongst which he lives;
for Mr. Forbs is a grinder of knives in one of
the slaughtering establishments of Bone Town.
When he goes near the fire, there rises about
him a cloud of vile steam, as from some refuse,
mildewed bundle, not even fit to burn. He was
once a very good cooper, but he fell into bad
ways, and became a hod-carrier, then a doer of
chance jobs, and lastly a loafer and knifegrinder. His daughter, so big and so coarse
that she seems neither woman nor man, is laughthat she seems neither woman nor man, is laughtough in short-haired ugliness, and rattling her chain, in one of the stifling prison-rooms of the it may be, of the shining bundles on the threshcity hospital; and under three of the nameless mounds of the valley lie his other children. She that was his wife is not there—better if she dreams, and he can almost feel her soft hand

David Wardell, proprietor of the "First-rate see if they be the ones that used to brush up Family Grocery Store," is straight as an arrow, the sweetness from the red and white clover in weather was fair, walk or ride out. These pleasand hardsome as he can be—his black hair the morning meadows; and then he opens his and days which sometimes surprise us, almost and beard full and curling, eves of sleepy inde- hands, brown and hard and sale them in finement—more's the pity such bad words should proceed from it. He is not absolutely lost to good, and yet he is good for nothing—lazy, disobedient, and irreverent. His class is a mixture of the loafer and the gentleman, and his manner a hodge-podge between vulgarity and profanity.

thought, if they be the hands that shook down the speles, and dipped up the sweet cider, and gathered the blackberries, and swung his little sister in the grape-vine swing under the green maple tree. Was it a maple tree, or a walnut? He can't tell, nor whether it was on the hill-top, or half down the side. A confusion swing the was grateful. One of these placements and favorable to the wounded. He found infinite relief from the tedium of a sick room by pacing the shore, leaning on his sister's arm, and followed by the ever-faithful John. The very solitude was grateful. One of these placements are the winter claims her own, were frequent, and favorable to the wounded. He found infinite relief from the tedium of a sick room by pacing the shore, leaning on his sister's arm, and followed by the ever-faithful John. The very solitude was grateful. One of these placements are the winter claims her own, were frequent, and favorable to the wounded. He found infinite relief from the tedium of a sick room by pacing the shore, leaning on his sister's arm, and followed by the ever-faithful John. The very solitude was grateful.

"Spose, now, brother, you give in your exheart turns in spite of where we find him, is Charles Heighway. He examines his cards more closely than the others, and bends nearer the light, as if he did not readily distinguish brown hair falls over a smooth, white forehead, and about eyes, down through whose half-melancholy depths you think there must be something good. The hand with which he now and then pushes back the fallen hair is brown and hard, with honest work, you believe. The nails are cut close, and not a ring is to be seen. His cheek is beardless, and he is by no means regularly handsome. His dress is a blending of boyish fancy and careful motherly record. the collar seems to have been used to lying down on his neck, and will not stand upright; and he catches his fingers, now and then, in won't dirty my hands with jest now—but, mind, the chain that crosses his vest, as if he were not well used to it. He says little, and his

"How came he here!" you say, as you see the look of discomfort in his face, when his partner exclaims, "Devil take you, Blindstreet; what did you trump my ace for?"

Charley bites his lips, while the red and white tangle themselves in his cheek; then he shakes back his hair, and takes up the cards, slipping

one from another, to see the bad play

hurry; so less divide the pot, and try another pull, and my gray mare against Davy's wust to-bacco pipe, if we don't git the twelve best says he don't know how he chanced to trump; he plays badly, at the best, and ought not to

says he won't play any more."
"No you dot't!" exclaims Wardell, catchiss him by the coat, and forcing him to sit sgain; "you don't come it over me in the way; jes now you settle your bones, and sail down your is ten hours older. Cut for deal, Sledgehammer; this child goes in for euchre."

"Wall I'll be a feller ort
to, who had any regree for hisself. Come,
Bubby; now do your best, and your uncle 'ill

with audacious profanity—
"'Spose, Bye, you jes knock in the head of a
whisky cask, and make a font, and we'll have

a variety of contortions, indicative of intense delight—all of which ended in the exclamation, as kindly as he was capable of looking. "Come; we only lead two; that ain't so thunderashion bad; put your heart into it, now, and give him Jessie. I'd ruther be beat myself, as not to

your hoss and git down, you old bragaff. I'll jes bet anything top of the
Bubby and I can beat you till you can't
your eyes. Come, Blindstreet—wake
—what in the almighty name of thun-

in which the minds construction has worked itself to light.

The midds aged man, known by his comrades as "Juds", but whose real name is "Forbs," from incessantly, speaks little, and in an ill-and tone; his front teeth are gone and his down. The cat jumps from the winwere.

The old man—his partner in the play tonight—is a very old man, looking like one of
those puff-balls we find in meadows, which a

The old man—his partner in the play tonight—is a very old man, looking like one of
those puff-balls we find in meadows, which a breath will break into dust. You can see some strings of white hair under his full wig; his mouth is roofed with gold; and his teeth, that look so white and so strong, are the invention of the dentist; the ruffles of his shirt are snowy. ed leaders in front, run timidly before them white, and fastidiously crimped; and a white horse, praucing on a ground of brown, and set away from the black stub, and the hawk lifts in heavy gold, pins them together; a chain an inch thick crosses his red vest, and a highly. while bluebird and blackbird whistle and twitornamented eye-glass descends from his neck.

A white handkerchief, with a blue border, is partly tucked beneath the red vest, and partly ing with his hair, and he wonders if it is the haugs over the glittering buttons; and with one same wind that growls and rumbles and whistles corner of this he frequently dries the water that brokenly, as if it had forgotten the old times, overruns his little, sunken eyes. His fingers shine with rings—some of them very broad and very showy; and his thin legs are encased in sleep so well till the roosters awoke him, and pantaloons of a bright and large-checked pattern. His boots are stylish and shining; he smiles blandly; and singles his cards with an and beautiful, he cannot understand if he be aptitude unerring as instinct. So appeared the same boy that used to plough and mow, William Black, proprietor of the Riffraff Sta- and sing as he ploughed and mowed—how it bles of Bone Town, on the night where begins came about that he is sitting in this dingy and vile-smelling grocery. He looks at his feet, to

> through his head, and he almost thinks he is not just as the sun was sinking in a blaze of glory, the same, when he hears, close by, a market wagon jolting along the rough stones. He turns his face to the light, and watches for its aphis face to the light, and watches for its approach; the oil lamp in the window spits, and blazes brighter for a moment, and he distinctly sees the team go by—the heads of the horses are drooping, and they pull hard, loosening the harness on their sides, as they strain forward. He sees a blue streak on the flank of the one man, sitting, his hands without mittens, and the snow falling and melting on his homespun drab-colored great coat; and he shudders to think of the chill it may impart, for the old Mrs. Colburn, with Juliet and servants, reman is his father.
>
> Again he ejaculates, "O Lord!" but in

lower voice than before—a voice that scarcely, in truth, comes up out of his heart; and so, leaning his head on his hand, he straightens the temple of his life, for he knows now that he is Charles Heighway, the boy who used to rise so early and work so hard. He don't see the bluebirds, nor the clover, nor feel the soft wind-he thinks this he hears to-night is the same he used to be acquainted with; but he feels the hot, burning sunshine as he swings the heavy cradle through the wheat-his hands blistered, and his coarse shirt wringing with sweat. He sees the Sabbath come, and in all the neighbor fields the sickles and the scythes hung up, but himself still stooping and swingtry to play with such good players; he don't know what is the matter to-night, but he thinks there is something wrong about his head; and he pushes his chair away from the table, and says he won't play any more."

tung try, but misseit attentions away the rough bundles that now and then brush in his face, close under the almost blazing shingles of the barn. He sees the same scanty meals of pork and potatoes got before him, and before him, till he loathes the provision, and longs for a change. And anxious for getting more, to enjoy what is got. He sees the basket of blackberries he has brought home, moulding and wasting, because there is home, moulding and wasting, because there is no time to make pies, and no sugar to spare. And he sees the golden ripples of his sister's hair pulled straight, and twisted under a horn comb, and herself rubbing and scrubbing, who should be at school. He sees, plainly, the unplastered garret where he slept, and the wooden pegs where his coarse, unfashionable clothing hung. He can hear the achieve of the area that was a common enough sentence, yet uttered nung. He can hear the echoes of the axe that felled the oak—knottiest and hardest of all—and feel the aching soreness in his arm, as he thinks of the heavy and splintered maul. He cannot see the roses, now—not even the sweet-briar that curtains his sister's window; but he sees the burdock growing high and bitter, the red, shining pokestalks, and the many other profitless weeds that used to grow in his fa-ther's door-yard. The rumble of his sister's have him beat; lead off, Bye, while the meet-ing-house folks give us one of their sweetest and gray rolls hang in the window, next the sun; and now and then a care-worn and unsui-ling face looks out, and he leans on his hoehandle for a moment, in the hope she is going to call him home to supper; for his dusty feet | poets." old man cackled and giggled and affected to be convulsed with laughter.

"Well, les do one thing or tother," exclaimed are stuck under the nails; but the face disap-

The beauty of a life all joy and painless, Dwells on her forehead fair

rous eyes, with a new glory beaming, Still bend on me in lov sheth in Heaven our earthly d To be fulfilled above.

Oh, often at the tender, star-lit hour, I hear her harp's rich strain, And think she leaves her fair, immortal bower To soothe away my pain.

And when my heart grows weary with earth's as Comes to me with a sense of grateful gladness That she is mine above.

Thus from my heart's sad desolation springeth A joy of sorrow born;
And he who wrestles with his Maker, winneth
A promise of the morn.

This life is but a shadow which shall vanish, And the true life will come When from my side no longer death shall vanish The angel of my home

DELPHINE TAYLOR Adrian, Mich., September, 1856.

> For the National Era. FASHIONABLE FOOTPRINTS.

BY MRS. BELL SMITH. The Newport season was at an end.

old winds, giving token of coming winter, swept over the foaming beach and round the deserted hotels. The gay multitude had fled far to the South, where soft air wooed flowers into bloom; to the West, where the last crimson leaves were falling; North and East, wide apart, and va. riously occupied, were the many we so lately saw thronging the great halls of the favorite resort. Even the servants were gone. A few still lingered about the vacant rooms, pretending an occupation by whirling idly a broom, or idly lounging about the fire-place. How changed was every once familiar article-how very des-

olate country, town, and beach. Two of our friends yet remained-Albert Pinckney and his sister-the one, yet an invalid; the other, nurse. The wound in his shoulder was now, however, able to sit up, and, when the and even the peace of the world. and favorable to the wounded. He found infinite and favorable to the wounded. He found infinite and favorable to the wounded. He found infinite are, discovered by the telescope. So John States in only in the control would guidely the schell calculates that about five and a light but the eyes of the crowd would guidely the schell calculates that about five and a light but the eyes of the crowd would guidely lowed by the ever-faithful John. The very solitude was grateful. One of these pleasant days, they were surprised by the appearance of two persons, who rapidly approached them. The

"Why, this is a meeting," he said, "that nearly takes one's breath."

"Yes," said Mrs. Colburn, "it is somewhat astonishing, even to us. But Juliet could not pass within a hundred miles of Newport without a look at it."

"I wanted to see how the place would appear when deserted," exclaimed Juliet. "We are going to Niagara in the winter; why not come

mained at the Ocean House over a week; altion. How would Newport look in winter, and deserted? was a question which seemed to haunt

The pleasant days, with their calm sunny afternoons, continued, and our invalid made rapid progress in the many walks along the level sands. One evening, calm and cool, Albert and Juliet found themselves almost alone, for Mrs. Colburn and Margaret, earnestly in conversalent; they had been silent for many days. It is astonishing how mute we become on certain occasions. With Mrs. Colburn and Margaret in Albert eloquent; but the moment they were left together, silence seized upon them. The next day they were to part, and Albert had much to

was a common enough sentence, yet uttered with so much hesitation and constraint that Juwith so much hesitation and constraint that Juliet made no reply. With an effort, he continued, "This beach, so solitary now, has witnessed many partings, but I doubt whether one fraught with so much feeling as this."

In his first sentence, he had said too little; in his last, too much. Still, Juliet said nothing, but looked at the sands, walking slowly by his

side. Then followed a long pause, which Albert again broke by saying, quite foreign to his last,

"Along the level sands the sea
Was rolling soft and dreamily"—
"The breaking waves are more beautiful, so
are breaking hearts, when they belong to

upon he cheek a crimson glow, less deep, but more de cate—while the bright eyes were still which "school geographies" persist in calling possibility by which his life could be saved.

"the highest mountain in the known world" is although words came, and were heard; what need of response—although, after a long time, a response came in a little monosyllable, so softly utter with it was rather felt than heard.

So er is Juliet at Newport. I sat down to make a)rief record of a season at that fascinating res art, more for the purpose, by a few un-connect id sketches, of giving some knowledge of its life, than telling any story. Whether I have su ceeded in the one, I feel that I have cer-tainly I siled in the other; and whoever has had sufficient patience to read, will exclaim, at the end, "Well, what of it?"

I ca not, in reply, say that these are my friends, or that I have been impelled onward by pers mal recollections, which make my few dry pay es, to me, quick with life. Yet such is the i uth; and it seems strange, when I remembe how I began with that busy life about me, and now I end them in a foreign land, and am call id upon to note the many changes time has wre sight. Of that circle of friends, few remain; for the pale messenger of Death has has wright. Of that circle of friends, few remain; for the pale messenger of Death has called me after the other, while to the small number, yet with us, what changes have come! Note, for example, O'Halloran, the merriest at the wedding of Juliet; for he had, Irishmanlike, transferred all his love to the peerless Marga et, and, stranger still, found favor in the eyes of our stately friend. But a complete record of subsequent events would require more record of subsequent events would require more space than the sketches themselves. So no

MISCELLANEOUS.

Got, Wise.—A few days since, in conversa-tion with a Northern gentleman on the political state of the country, he stated the position of affairs thus: "We have no fears of Northern Aboli ionists. We can take care of them. But what 've have to fear is an insurrection among oursel 'res." "What!" said the other, "an insurrection of the blacks?" "No," said the Gove nor, "but of the poor whites." This rema k he explained by saying, that he should not b surprised if a bill were introduced into the n xt Legislature of Virginia, to restrict the slave from learning the mechanic arts, with the disign to restore these trades to the poor

COTTON AND SLAVERY .- The Friends of the aboli ion of Slavery in the Unit d States are indel ted to the Journal des Deba s for a powerfull sticle on the subject, which is rather too long for your space. Suffice it to say that the write traces all the evils of the system, all the dangers with which the Union is menaced, and the constant annoyance to which Europe is ex-pose I, to the growth of cotton. As the cotton plan: exhausts the finest soil in five years, the field, must be constantly extended; to extend thos; fields, new provinces must be annexed, and Slavery proportionally spread. If the evils of Slavery are ever to be eradicated, cotton mus, be grown for English account in her own cold sies. In the mean time, a serious crisis, had proved serious, and his recovery slow. He | acc; rding to the writer, threatens the Union,

-i. Cor. Morning Herald.

oer is much greater. His illustrious estimated on one occasion that one hundred and twenty-five thousand stars passed through the field of his forty-foot reflector in a quarter of in hour. This would give twelve millions for the entire circuit of the heavens in a single telescopic zone; and this estimate was made unfer the the assumption that the manufacture of the heavens in a single to the result of the sale, which is not generally perception of the heavens in a single to the result of the sale, which is not generally perception of the manufacture of the heavens in a single to the result of the sale, which is not generally perception of the manufacture of the manufact exclamations of delight were simultaneous, as for the entire circuit of the heavens in a single Albert and his sister recognised Juliet and Mrs. telescopic zone; and this estimate was made under the the assumption that the nebulæ were power, especially under the mighty grasp of Lord Rosse's gigantic reflector and the great reflectors at Pulkova and Cambridge, the most

To INDUBATE MARBLE OR STONE.—Melt pure ong to Niagara in the winter; why not come
Newport, with snows and without a crowd?"

Mrs. Colburn, with Juliet and servants, reWien perfectly congealed, hold a red-hot iron mained at the Ocean House over a week; although, save a few visits from residents, it would be difficult to say where the attraction could be found to detain them. Juliet was willful. They so If the stone or marble should become had been visiting the White Mountains and had been visiting the White Mountains and Canada, and returning, Juliet insisted upon another and most unseasonable visit to Newport. She had not heard that Albert and his sister is its, which latter may then be freely exposed were there still—nor is it likely, had she known it, that it would have changed her determinated by Vitruvius, Pliny, and

> p inted decorations of the cities of Pompeii a d Herculaneum. ti of the pulpit, have become unexpectedly in merous of late. Earnest and loud-talking a vocates of these inestimable blessings are to b found in unimagined quarters. The Legrees struck hands with the low and the profane of ti e North, in demanding that Christ's Gospel a thout subtraction or addition, shall be preach e in all the pulpits of the land! Who would have thought that such a reform could find its f ost zealous advocates at the headquarters of political clubs, in the engine-houses of city fire mpanies, and the vilest grog-shops of the will have of it, when the crowds from these int resting places of resort shall give the finishing touch to their sincerity, by becoming the reverent hearers of a pure Gospel?

Examiner, (Baptist.)

A widower who resided in the neighborhood Bristol, (England,) having three children arried a widow with a like complement o the lamby by three of the "tuneful nine" cing it in great numbers with the least possible as overheard making a noise in the house, it expense; and when the castings now in progress are completed, it will be brought into use, doubt out Fillmore ticket in Pennsylvania is a vote tay, "That's yours, Mrs. A." Presently another

his wife might yet aspire to that high honor.

Liverpool paper.

The principal topic of conversation at Calcutta is the discovery of the highest mountain in the

which "school geographies" persist in calling possibility by which his life could be saved. "the highest mountain in the known world," is only 26,826 feet. The mountain has no name intelligible to civilized men, and Col. Waugh has therefore ventured to denominate it "Mount Everest," after a former Surveyor General.

wing from an editorial article in the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer:
Though the South furnishes but little if any

Free States - - - \$8,213,595

Slave States - - - 6,672,000 Total cost of custom-houses - \$14,885,595

The marble building in New York, constructed and used for that purpose, cost complete \$1,250,000; the one at New Orleans cost \$2,700,000, and is yet unfinished. The collections at New York are \$45,000,000 per annum; at New Orleans they are \$2,000,000. The custom-house at Charleston, under construction, will cost \$1,750,000. The collections there may

average \$250,000 a year.

Nearly \$2,000,000 a year are annually appropriated at Washington, for public buildings and grounds. Five millions are disbursed and distributed there. This is right, and we hope the Government will go on, as it is doing, to build up a magnificent capital there. But it is not the less true, that the situation is claimed as slave territory, and as belonging to the

The Fortification bill of 1854 was thus di-For Northern works - \$440,000

For Southern works - 570,000 In the same year, the light-house appropria For the Northern coast - . \$607,000

For the Southern coast - . 845,000 The amount of property on the seaboard sub-ect to attacks from a foreign foe at the North, probably ten to one as compared to that of making appropriations for the continuance of fortifications during this current year provides—

in the set of the states than characterizes the trade between the States. They come with the rupture of no Vermont For Northern works - - \$300,000

For Southern works - - 1,400,000 Not having the act at hand, the above items, comprising its aggregates, may not be quite correct; but the proportion indicated is nearly The appropriations for 1854, now before us,

were \$65,107,000, of which \$10,000,000 were for a purely sectional and worthless object, namely: in payment for the Mesilla Territory, purchased to make a slave State, and found to be good for nothing at all. SALE OF A SLAVE .- An Incident in New Or-

eans .- The New Orleans Bulletin of the 20th inst. says: Passing through the Arcade saloon, we noticed at one of the auction stands a negro girl up for sale, and around a closely packed a share of it by opening our ports to foreign DANGER OF WEARING HOOPS IN HIGH crowd that appeared to be deeply interested in what was going on. Curiosity led us to pause and inquire what was the cause of the apparent contemporary of the slaves? We feel relieved from any odium at tached to the domestic slave trade, because we do not engage in it ourselves. We only buy the slave from the trader, as we would buy him

the case. As the hids reached near a thousand dollars, the excitement became intense; and as that figure was called, a spontaneous hiss was heard throughout the room, followed by a vehement shout of "Turn him out!" "Turn him out!" A rush was made for the door, the hammer had fallen, and the girl also, into the and the better opinion now is, that every one of them is a galaxy, like our own milky way, the woman had been freed by the woman had been free had earned money enough to buy her child-

not bid against her, and they honorably kept It was the conduct of this one, who was bidding against the mother, which so excited and exasperated the crowd on the occasion. The man made good his escape; fortunately so for him, we think, as we heard sundry expressions about "lynching," &c., as the crowd came back to talk over the matter. The mother was so much affected by the joy of having succeeded st ongly recommended by Vitruvius, Pliny, and on the relation of the child, that she of the latter on such subjects, and is one swooned away, and was carried out of the of the secrets of the long preservation of the saloon. We may add, that the sale was a suc-cession sale, and was not designed to be anything more than nominal, and nobody intended that the mother should be deprived of her child.

o obtain her, but all of them, with one excep-

tion, had pledged the mother that they would

The following elever impromptu lines addressed to a lady, and accompanied by a present of a riding whip, are taken from the National Intelligencer:

But gauntlets, long skirts, and a hat with a plume, In short, a full kabit must need, To make it, as we say in French, comms it faut,

its work easier, better, and cheaper. This instrument, originally invented to facilitate his operations in sculpture, has now been adapted to all the uses of the file, in metals, ivory, bone, to all the uses of the file, in metals, ivory, bone, wood, teathers, &c., and will, moreover, take the place of the grater in the kitchen. The inventor has devised a compact machine for producing it in great numbers with the least possible from first to last, his only chance for an election

less to the great profit of all parties."

ess to the great protect of an particle.

The greating and the party overs, Mrs. A. "Yessentily another the great protect of an particle."

Growth of New Orleans, for the past year, has been larger than for any previous year. We also learn from the Creecest, that a large number of buildings are in the course of erection in that two millions of dollars. Among them are two splendid churches, two orphan asylums, and hake hands. To this the other second obseted as unnecessary; "for," said he, "their and have been shaking this half hour."

The Retort Uncourtous.—A few days ago, gentleman was summoned to the Court of tequests, when the learned commissioner, hrough some confused notion that he was the sope that the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$20,000 each. The new customs will make the bar? The defendant and a large number of stores, costing from \$12,000 to \$35,250,000. We are happy to respect the stores of the Buchanan party, as to place the Government for the next four the protect of a public house, asked defendant and the sum of the stores of the protect of any previous year. We also the city, involving an expenditure of more than two millions of dollars. Among them are the city, involving an expenditure of more than two time than the make the same; the sum the make the same; the sa

of suffering, resulting from roughness in play, is related in the Boston papers. It seems that some six months ago, a bright, intelligent little

MECHANIC IMPROVEMENTS .- An improvement in cloth-printing machines is the substitution of air-tight, flexible color rollers, filled with liquid, for the ordinary endless cloth. A patent VALUE OF THE UNION.—We extract the folso interlocked that the centrifugal force cannot separate them; the first cost is greater than Though the South furnishes but little it and safer. Pulverized cocoanut she is over one-twentieth of the revenues from duties, and safer. Pulverized cocoanut she is mixed with gutta-percha, rendering it more durable, and diminishing the cost.

DISGORGING A LIZARD.—Last week, John Mitchell, of the town of Chemung, was taken with a fit of vomiting, and finally disgorged from his stomach a lizard, near nine inches ong! He had drunk several potations of long! He had drunk several potations of the Senate at Washington; another by mail; whisky, together with three quarts of milk, that and the third to be deposited with the Judge of day, and it is supposed that the lizard got drunk on milk-punch—hence his getting so high as to come out of his lodgments. The Government on or before the first Wednesday high as to come out of his lodgments. The lizard is supposed to have been swallowed some four years since, as about that time Mr. Much ell inhaled something while at a "deer lick," which has eaused a slight debility of the stomach ever since.—Elmira Gazette.

of the Secretary deposited with the District sunger. At the present election, it is not possible that the vote of California may be thus delayed.

On the second Wednesday in February, (Feb. 1957) Congress being in session, the votes

THE FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SLAVE TRADE COMPARED. 11, 1857,) Congress being in session, the votes are to be counted by the President of the Sen-

From the Charleston Standard, October 2-The question is, not what has been the accidental features of the trade, but what are its

essential conditions; and these, we believe, are as conservative of the well-being of the negro as the most enlightened philanthropist could Nor, in fact, is even this the precise question.

The slave trade exists, and as long as there is in March. a want for slaves in the South and West, it will continue. At present they are torn from it has members in both Houses of Congress homes in Maryland, Virginia, and North and As there are 234 Representatives and 62 Sen South Carolina, and the question is, should ators, the whole number of electors is accord they not rather be brought from Africa? From ingly 296, apportioned among the States as fol thence they can be brought with less inhuman-South. Our recollection is, that the act pre-existing ties. They come from the depths | Massachusetts of barbarism to the very brightest light of Rhode Island civilization—from destitution to abundance— Connecticut - from social mortality to usefulness and life— New York and they come to the support and advancement | New Jersey of our existing institutions. Coming from this source, they will exclude from market the slaves of Maryland and Virginia—they will render it Indiana incumbent upon masters there to find perma- Illinois . . nent employment for their own slaves, and de Michigan - feating them of the ability to pass through Wisconsin profit in the domestic slave trade to a profit in Iowa philanthropy, will fix those States in permanent | California support of Southern institutions.

Nor, in fact, if there be greater inhumanity Total - - 176 Grand Total

in the foreign than in the domestic slave trade, Necessary to a choice do we, upon present modes of reasoning, incur

mated, they will run the gau...

squadron of observation that can be put upon the coast of Africa. They will bring them to us, right or wrong, as fast as we will be ready to receive them. And the capital and enterprise of England and the North, finding profit
prise of England and the North, finding profit
sons were knocked down and passed over by the

the mulattress in question; and being a very valuable servant, several persons were anxious is right to buy and sell slaves, there is no wrong we came round a corner, we found the lady wedges and every consideration. in the foreign slave trade, and every considera- ed between a lamp post and a hydrant, and imtion of policy is in favor of it; but if it be wrong—if it have no vitality and no inherit- a recumbent position. ance, but is to be tolerated only until it can be laid aside—then every act of sale or purchase is a wrong. It may be difficult to see how even the introduction of a slave can give us the right to hold him, if he be the member of a

UNION TO DEFEAT BUCHANAN.

LETTER FROM THE HON. JOHN M. BOTTS RICHMOND, October 28, 1856. MY DEAB SIR: I am quite familiar already with the condition of parties in Pennsylvania, and I deplore it as profoundly as any man in the country; and if I could persuade myself that I could exercise the influence you ascribe to me, I would allow neither public engage-The Florence correspondent of the Newark Advertiser says: "Our countryman, Powers, has invented a new tool, which promises to supersede altogether the present file, by doing all its work easier, better, and cheaper. This instrument, originally invented to facilitate his

thrown away; it does him no more good than if each separate vote were given for some other

ord such unmistakable evidences of the prosperity of New Orleans, one of the most patriotic and enterprising of the American cities.

It will be seen, by a paragraph which we spirit is not sternly rebuked by the indignant voice of the people next week, by the defeat of Mr. Buchanan, (although I shall not relax my exertions to save it,) yet I must say this people will have manifested such utter disregard for the continuance of the Union, as that its friends of the Boston papers. It seems that its related in the Boston papers. It seems that

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten cents a line for the first insection, free cents a line for each subsequent one. Ten words constitute a line. Payment in advance

Money may be forwarded, by mail, at my risk. Notes on Eastern banks preferred. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or

certificates of deposit. Subscribers wishing their papers chang ed, will give the name of the post office changed

from, as well as the post office they wish it hereafter sent to. All communications to the Era, whether

business of the paper or for publication, G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

will bring dismay to the hearts of all the traitors and disunionists in our free and yet happy country. Here we are ready to do our duty t remains to be seen whether our friends in Pennsylvania will throw an obstacle in the path of victory. I am, very truly, yours,

-, Philadelphia.

POLITICAL CALENDAR.

By an act of Congress, approved by President Washington, March 1, 1792, it is provided that the electors shall meet and give their votes on the first Wednesday in December in every fourth year, (Dec. 3, 1856,) and make three certified lists thereof; one of which lists is to be transmitted by a special message to the President of in January, (Jan. 7, 1857,) it is made the duty

ate, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, as required by the Consti-tution. And on Wednesday, March 4, 1857, the term of the new President begins. Thus the popular election takes place in November-the Electoral Colleges vote in December-their votes are collected at Washington

in January—are opened and counted in Febru-ary—and the term of the new President begins Each State is entitled to as many electors as it has members in both Houses of Congress.

Sixteen Free States. Delaware Maryland Virginia North Carolina South Carolina Georgia Florida -Alabama Mississippi Texas -Теппевнее Kentucky Misssouri

From the Detroit Advertises

The bids were going on in a support of the bids were going on in a support of the comes; and generally at an admens through which he comes; and, for the wery same reason, we may be equally unconlash in front, a lady, dressed in the most elegant style, in coming round one of the corners, was lifted off her feet by the force of the wind activation. the great expanse of surface which she

able employment in this business, it is not improbable that both people will come to look upon it with indulgence, and, ceasing to war against the trade, may cease to war against the institution.

So long, therefore, as Slavery is right, and it

this new method of getting along in a stiff breeze, and keeping up full sail at the same time. As

race which has a native right to freedom; but has dispatched an agent to the Pacific, with in We learn that the American Guano Company him; much less can the inheritance of a slave by one person confer the right upon another to buy and hold him. At last, we have to meet the question face to face. We must determine that, in the nature of things, there may be unequal races; that, in the nature of things, such unequal races may co-exist; that it is right to say well as percetuate such co-exist. structions to bring to Panama a load of Guano promote as well as perpetuate such co-existence; and, so determining, we must be as will be the channel for future importations, as ready to take the slave from Africa as from any vessels can make three voyages a year from enced in our choice by a simple consideration | York; and an inferior class of vessels can be the islands to Panama, instead of one to Newemployed, compared with such as would be required for the voyage around Cape Horn. The agent goes to San Francisco, with means to procure a suitable vessel, and is directed to proceed thence to the Sandwich Islands, where he is to take on board the necessary imple ments, (already provided.) and ship a crew o twenty Kanakas, selected by Dr. Junp, whose son is to accompany the expedition. The officers in the company are not in the least discouraged by what transpired in connection with Commodore Meavine's visit to the guano isl-

> "Captain PRENTICE (who went out a few onths ago in the Corea, as age dof the Amercan Guano Company) is here, waiting to hear rom his friends, and determined not to move until he does hear. He seems rather sauguine not too much so — and is a very quiet, excel-lent man. He and I are of opinion, that in working the Guano, these Sandwich Islands ought to be headquarters for supplies and labor ers. Vessels bringing out cargoes might return with freights of guano, from here and from San Francisco, touching here to take in water,

"Captain PRENTICE is still here—says his friends advise him to wait for further information. He will not leave at present, and may procure a ship and go after a cargo to the Islands. That deponds upon the report of the Independence, and the advice he gets from his friends at home. He has just been to visit me, and says he now regrets he did not do as I ad vised, viz : hire a schooner when he first came, and go for a cargo to be shipped from here,

Index," "OH Eys," Bubby," &c. This has constomed "tebe!" "One of the county break of t